The Mirror

OF

LITERATURE, AMUSEMENT, AND INSTRUCTION.

No. 968.] SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER. [PRICE 2*d*.

Tournament at Eglinton Castle.

AUGUST MDCCCXXXIX.

(*Continued from page* 156.)

ORDER OF PROCESSION OF THE KNIGHTS, &c.

Men at Arms in demi suits of armour and costumes, on horseback.
Musicians in party costumes of silk, richly embroidered—their horses trapped and caparisoned.
rumpeters, in full costume—the trumpet and banners emblazoned with the arms of the Lord of the Tournament.
Banner-bearers of the Lord of the Tournament.
wo Deputy Marshals, in costumes emblazoned with the heraldric arms of the Earl of Eglinton, on horses caparisoned, attended by a party of men at arms on foot.
The Eglinton Herald, with his tabard richly embroidered with the arms of the Earl of Eglinton.
Two Pursuivants, in surcoats magnificently emblazoned.

THE JUDGE OF PEACE,

(Lord Saltoun.)

In his robes, and bearing a wand, on a horse richly caparisoned.
Retainers, on foot, in costumes, carrying heavy steel battle-axes.
Officer of the Halberdiers, on horseback, in a suit of demi armour, with a gilt partisan.
Halberdiers, on foot, in liveries of the Lord, carrying their halberds.
Men at Arms, in demi suits of armour.
The Herald of the Tournament, in his tabard, richly emblazoned with heraldric devices.

THE KNIGHT MARSHAL OF THE LISTS,

oom. (Sir Charles Lamb, Bart.) Groom.
a suit of black armour richly embossed and gilt, covered by a surcoat, richly emblazoned with the heraldric bearings—his horse richly caparisoned, &c.

Esquire, Esquire,
count Chelsea. Major M'Dowal.

Attendants of the Knight Marshal in costumes of his colours, blue, white, and gold.
Halberdiers of the Knight Marshal in liveries of his colours, with their halberds.
dies Visitors—Lady Montgomery, Lady Jane Montgomery, and the Hon. Miss Macdonald—on horses caparisoned with blue and white silk, embroidered with gold and silver, each led by a groom in costume of their colours.

THE KING OF THE TOURNAMENT,

lberdier. (Marquis of Londonderry.) Halberdier.
magnificent tunic of green velvet, embroidered with gold, covered by a crimson velvet cloak, trimmed with gold and ermine, having a crown covered in with crimson velvet. The harness of his horse of crimson velvet.

Esquire, Esquire,
lonel Wood, H. Irvine, Esq.

Halberdiers in liveries, as before.

THE QUEEN OF BEAUTY,

(Lady Jane Seymour.)

een. Groom.
ressed in a robe of violet, with the Seymour crest embroidered in silver on blue velvet, the gorget or upper part of the bodice ornamented by a mass of precious stones and gold; a cloak of cerise velvet trimmed with gold and ermine; headdress, a cap, covering part of the neck, barred with gold, each bar being ornamented with a row of pearls, and riding on a horse superbly caparisoned: a draperied canopy borne over her by attendants in costumes, attended by four petit pages in costly costumes.
Ladies Attendants on the Queen in rich costumes.
Esquire, P. Charteris, Esq.

he Jester, in a characteristic party-coloured (blue and yellow) costume, bearing his sceptre, on a mule, caparisoned in blue and yellow cloth, and trapped with bells, &c.
Retainers on foot in liveries of blue and yellow, the colours of the Lord of the Tournament.

The Irvine Archers, in costumes of Lincoln-green, black velvet baldric, rondelle, &c.:—
Claude Alexander, Esq.

Lord Kelburne,	—— Hamilton, Esq.	Captain Montgomerie,
Sir Robert Dallas,	Captain Blaine,	J. Burnett, Esq.
Captain Blair,	A. Cunningham, Esq.	Honourable J. Strangways,
Stuart Hay, Esq.	C. S. Buchanan, Esq.	George Raukin, Esq.
J. Brownlow, Esq.	Sir A. Hamilton, Bart.	

Servitors of the Lord of the Tournament.
Halberdiers of the Lord, in liveries of his colours.

lan at arms, half-armour	The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms.	Man at Arms, in half-armour.

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THE LORD OF THE TOURNAMENT,

Groom. (Earl of Eglinton). Groom

In a suit of richly-damaskined gilt armour, with a skirt of chain mail.

(Charger was caparisoned with satin of blue and gold tissue, having the Noble Earl's crest emblazoned in colours proper.)

The Banner borne by Lord A. Seymour.

Esquire, G. Dundas, Esq. — Esquire, F. Cavendish, Esq. — Esquire, G. McDonald, Esq.

Retainers of the Lord, as before.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Griffin, in liveries of his colours.

Man at Arms, in half-armour. — The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms. — Man at Arms, in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF THE GRIFFIN,

Groom. (Earl Craven). Groom.

In a suit of engraved Milanese armour, inlaid with gold, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of scarlet, white, and gold.

Esquire, The Hon. F. Craven, bearing the helmet. — Esquire, The Hon. F. Macdonald, carrying the banner.

Retainers.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Dragon, in liveries of his colours.

Man at Arms, in half-armour. — The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms. — Man at Arms, in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF THE DRAGON,

Groom. (The Marquis of Waterford), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel German armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of blue and white.

Page, Lord John Beresford. — Page, Mark Whyte, Esq.

Esquire, Sir Charles Kent. — The Banner borne by a Man at Arms. — Esquire, L. Ricardo, Esq.

Retainers.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Black Lion.

Man at Arms, in half-armour. — The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms. — Man at Arms, in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF THE BLACK LION,

Groom. (Viscount Alford), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a charger; caparisons of blue and white.

Esquire, The Hon. Mr Cust. — The Banner borne by a Man at Arms. — Esquire, T. O. Gascoigne, Esq.

Retainers.

Halberdiers of the Knight of Gael.

Man at Arms, in half-armour. — The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms. — Men at Arms, in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF GAEL,

Groom, (Viscount Glenlyon), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of green, blue, and crimson.

Esquire, Sir David Dundas. — The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms. — Esquire, John Balfour, Esq.

Retainers.

Retainers of the Knight of the Dolphin.

Man at Arms, in half-armour. — The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms. — Man at Arms, in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF THE DOLPHIN,

Groom. (Earl of Cassilis), Groom.

In a suit of engraved steel armour, inlaid with gold, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of scarlet, black, and white.

Esquire. Esquire.

THE KNIGHT OF THE CRANE,

Groom. (Lord Cranstoun). Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of red and white.

Esquire. The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms. Esquire.

Retainers of the Knight of the Ram.

The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms.

THE KNIGHT OF THE RAM,

Groom. (The Hon. Capt. Gage), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of blue, white, and crimson.

Esquire, R. Murray, Esq. — The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms. — Esquire, J. Ferguson, Esq.

Halberdiers of the Black Knight.

Man at Arms, in half-armour. — The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms. — Man at Arms, in half-armour.

THE BLACK KNIGHT,

Groom. (John Campbell, Esq., of Saddell). Groom.

In a suit of black armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of black.

Page. Page,
Master J. Fletcher. Master Fletcher.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
Capt. Blair. borne by a Man at Arms. Clanronald.

Retainers of the Knight of the Swan.

Men at Arms, The Gonfalon, Men at Arms,
in half-armour. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF THE SWAN,

Groom. (Hon. Mr. Jerningham), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of crimson and white.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
Captain Stephenson. borne by a Man at Arms. Gordon Campbell, Esq.

Retainers of the Knight of the Golden Lion, in liveries of his colours.
Halberdiers, in emblazoned costumes, bearing their halberds.

Man at Arms, The Gonfalon, Man at Arms,
in half-armour. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armour.

THE KNIGHT OF THE GOLDEN LION,

Groom. (Capt. J. O. Fairlie). Groom.

In a suit of richly gilt and emblazoned armour; caparisons, &c., of blue and crimson.

Page. The Banner, Page.
borne by —— Cox, Esq.

Esquire, Esquire, Esquire,
H. Wilson, Esq. Capt. Purvis. Capt. Pettatt.

[Halberdiers as before.
Retainers, &c.

Retainers of the Knight of the White Rose.

Body Guard of Bowmen, The Gonfalon, Body Guard of Bowmen,
in ancient costume. borne by a Man at Arms. in ancient costume.

THE KNIGHT OF THE WHITE ROSE,

Groom. (Charles Lamb, Esq.). Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., of blue and gold lozenge.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
J. Gordon, Esq. borne by a Man at Arms. R. Crawfurd, Esq.

Retainers.

THE KNIGHT OF THE STAG'S HEAD,

Groom. (Capt. Beresford), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., white and black.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
Lord Maidstone. borne by a Man at Arms. —— Lumley, Esq.

THE KNIGHT OF THE BORDER,

Groom. (Sir F. Johnstone), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a horse; caparisons, &c., white and gold.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire.
Lord Drumlanrig. borne by a Man at Arms.

THE KNIGHT OF THE BURNING TOWER,

Groom. (Sir F. Hopkins), Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a charger; caparisons, &c., black and gold.

Esquire. The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms. Esquire.

Retainers of the Knight of the Red Rose.
The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms.

THE KNIGHT OF THE RED ROSE,

Groom. (R. J. Lechmere, Esq.). Groom.

In a suit of fluted German armour, on a barded charger; caparisons, &c., scarlet and white.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
—— Curry, Esq. borne by Corbet Smith, Esq. R. Horlock, Esq.

Retainers of the Knight of the Lion's Paw.
The Gonfalon, borne by a Man at Arms.

THE KNIGHT OF THE LION'S PAW,

Groom. (Cecil Boothby, Esq.) Groom.

In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barded horse; caparisons, &c., blue and crimson.

Esquire. The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms. Esquire.

The Knight's Visitors in ancient costumes.
Swordsmen, in characteristic costumes, on foot, each bearing a two-handed sword on his right shoulder.
Bowmen, with their hoods and bows.
The Seneschal of the Castle, in his costume of office, and bearing his wand.
Two Deputy-Marshals, in costumes, on horseback, as before.
Attendants of the Deputy-Marshals.
Chamberlains of the Household, in costumes of office, each bearing his key.
Servitors of the Castle, on foot.
Men at Arms, as before.

The Procession entered the Lists, at three o'clock, amidst a deluging shower.

The ground outside the palisade was densely crowded by spectators on foot, forming a mass of not less than 80,000 persons, that filled up the spectacle—the gaiety and grandeur of which, though impaired by the rain, and the uncomfort it occasioned, was heightened by the novelty with which it was naturally invested, by the representation, in 1839, of the bygone splendour and sports of the 14th and 15th centuries.

Of the galaxy of attractions pertaining to the chivalric stud, the most exquisite were four beautiful steeds belonging to the Lord of the Tournament, the fine breeding and faultless symmetry of which were set off to great advantage by the richest trappings; while each carried on his head, perched on a proudly arched neck, a plume of ostrich feathers, that might with *eclat* have graced Almack's.

The knights commenced the tilting under every disadvantage, the rain having thrown a damp over the whole proceedings, and the concourse of people having exercised the virtue of patience to a very great extent: indeed, when the heralds sounded the onset, the rain was falling so heavily, that we believe all assembled sympathised with the Lord of the Tournament, knowing that he must have been sacrificing much consideration for the comfort of his guests and himself, in proceeding with the amusements, evidently unwilling to disappoint the multitude by sending them away before witnessing a specimen of the deeds of chivalry. And for this, his lordship deserves the highest credit—his manly bearing, and his determination to gratify the public, so far as that was within the compass of his ability, being observable to all, and frequently eliciting rounds of applause from the spectators as his lordship passed near them.

The tilting commenced between the Hon. Mr. Jerningham, the Knight of the Swan, and Capt. J. O. Fairlie, the Knight of the Golden Lion. The knights here, as in the whole of the tilts, met at full gallop, and all were applauded loudly for their excellent horsemanship and knightly bearing. In the first and second courses they passed without striking. In the third their lances crossed, and no victory was gained.

The rain fortunately abated at intervals, and the second tilt excited great interest, the combatants being the Lord of the Tournament, the Earl of Eglinton, and the Knight of the Dragon, the Marquis of Waterford. Both rode well-trained steeds, that of Lord Eglinton being a noble bay, that of the Marquis a sprightly cream-coloured charger. They met in gallant style. In the first course both lances were shivered, and the shock was heard throughout the whole amphitheatre. In the second, the Marquis of Waterford started before his antagonist, and thus meeting unequally, they raised their lances, and passed without encounter. In the third, the Earl broke his lance upon the Marquis, and retired victor, passing before the grand pavilion, and making obeisance to the Queen of Beauty.

The third was perhaps the most gallant tilt of the day, betwixt Sir P. Hopkins, the Knight of the Burning Tower, and R. J. Lechmere, Esq., the Knight of the Red Rose. In the first course, the former had the advantage. In the second, the shock, from its severity, shook both knights, and the crash reverberated through the lists: and in the third, the gallant baronet broke his lance upon his antagonist, was declared victor, and passing the pavilion, paid his devoirs to the Queen of Beauty.

The fourth tilt was betwixt Lord Glenlyon, the Knight of Gael, and Vicount Alford, the Knight of the Black Lion. This tilt was, we believe, undecided. In the first course the knights did not encounter. In the second, the lances failed to strike, but crossing, broke. And in the third, both were broken, Lord Alford having his plume carried away.

The Knight of the Dolphin, Earl of Cassilis, then entered the lists against the Knight of the Ram, Capt. Gage. In the first course their lances crossed; and in the second and third, the Earl of Cassilis shivered his lance upon his antagonist's armour, and received the courtesies due to the victor from the Queen of Beauty.

As the rain, which had been falling heavily at intervals, threatened now (6 P. M.) to be permanent, the Lord of the Tournament, much to the satisfaction of all, brought the proceedings to a close, by ordering the procession again to form in line. In the meantime, the spectators were very highly interested by a spirited single combat with the broad-sword, or rather "Andrew Ferrara," which was admirably sustained, eliciting loud bursts of applause from all parts of the arena.

The procession being re-marshalled, left the ground, with the immense assemblage of spectators, hundreds of whom, from great distances, said, in our hearing, that notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, they had been delighted far beyond their anticipations, by the grandeur of the spectacle; and that, for the sight of another such magnificent exhibition of chivalry, in favourable weather, they would cheerfully double the "lang Scotch miles" between them and their homes.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29.

This was, or should have been, the second day of the tournament; but the morning was ushered in by storm, and doubt and anxiety pervaded the minds of thousands. Heavy as the rain was, and wild the wind, numerous parties hied them to Eglinton as a charmed spot. Hundreds of visitors, too, who had been unable to attend on the first day, came in from a distance, in spite of wind and weather, and amongst these we noticed numerous deputations from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dumfries, &c. At an early hour a rumour got abroad that the work of the tournament would be entirely given up from the badness of the

weather, and this impression was afterwards officially confirmed by an intimation from Lord Eglinton, to the regret of thousands, though all at the same time felt pain that his lordship was likely to be baulked by the elements in giving a national treat, which the present generation may not witness again. If the strangers could not see the tilting, they resolved to see the tilting ground, and during the forenoon the grounds and lists were covered by some thousands, who feasted their eyes, and expressed the hope that a change of weather might yet allow the tourney to be enacted in proper style. Though all regretted the event, as we have said, no one could affix blame; and the result showed that causes, to which all human intentions and actions sink into abject insignificance, had alone, for a time, clouded the expectations of the mass; for the wish to gratify was prominent in every action of the lord of the tournament. About mid-day the clouds dispersed, and the sun showed his welcome countenance; thousands, who had till then kept their chambers, were invited out, and at two o'clock, the grounds of Eglinton were nearly as much crowded as before. All this was cheering, and, no doubt, his lordship felt that a certain degree of responsibility attached to him in bringing from their homes, near at hand and far away, legions of merchants, tradesmen, shopkeepers, and, indeed, every class of the community, and that it was his duty to gratify them by hook or by crook. The willing mind can compass much, and at once his lordship resolved that the two days' tourney should take place, come what may, and Friday, at one o'clock, was fixed for the completion of the tournament. Active and energetic measures were immediately taken to counteract and nullify the effort of the previous announcement, and the news that Friday would give a tournament, flew with the rapidity of the "fiery cross of other days." Lord Eglinton himself mounted horse, galloped over the principal part of his grounds, and out of them, announcing to every party whom he encountered, whether amounting to two or twenty, that "there will be a tournament to-morrow at one o'clock." The announcement was every where received with gladness; and it is our impression that, within half an hour after the resolution was formed, the news was in the possession of 20,000 people, and numberless persons, who had placed themselves under sailing orders, countermanded their intentions, and resolved to be there to see. The band of the 78th was brought to the lawn before the castle, and played many spirit-stirring airs, while all seemed gladness. Within the castle the excitement was not less. The armour had been early removed to the banquet hall, where the rust which the previous day had attached to it was removed, and all was placed in readiness for another bout. In this room we had an opportunity of inspecting the gear in which the various knights had appeared on the preceding day. From the weight of the detached pieces, the entire suit must have been so heavy, that our wonder grows how the knights were able, not only to support them, but to preserve their agility, and that cool though active exertion which the practice of the lists requires. The armour is no holiday or tinsel fabrication, but, in a true and *bonâ fide* sense, has braced the persons of knights when tournaments were in fashion, and periodically practised by the noble and princely. Some of it is as venerable as the days of Richard the Second, and none is more modern than the time of Queen Elizabeth. All, in fact, that the moderns have done, is patching or repairing the rents which time may have left open; but, on the whole, the various plates and pieces composing the suit were firm and substantial, and showed little marks of decay. It has taken a long time to make the collection which is now at Eglinton Castle, and we have reason to know that, independently of what has been gathered in England, extensive purchases have been made on the continent, at Liege, in Spain, Italy, and elsewhere. As the day brightened, various members of the company in the castle repaired to the ball-room for a lounge or promenade, and it soon became a centre of attraction, from the beautiful forms who, for a space, enlightened it by their presence. Whatever might be the state of the weather, it is not to be supposed that tedium could afflict the company; for, doubtless, there were many present who, like Chauser's Squire—

> "Could songs make, and well indite,
> Just, and eke dance, and well pourtray and write;"

and no doubt they lent their powers to enliven within doors, when exercise or enjoyment was for a time denied without. Some animated work, however, went on in the ball-room, and not the least exciting was a series of tilts on foot, made by Prince Louis Napoleon and Mr. Lamb, who were both in armour, and between whom the mimic course was run with much spiritt. At the same time, every exertion was made to banish moisture from the ball-room, in which it had been arranged, that a glittering throng would assemble the same evening, and make up for the intermission of Wednesday.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30.

Streaks of azure far above the rising clouds gave token that the heavy vapours were dispelling before the rays of the advancing sun. By mid-day the vault of heaven never looked more lovely. The orb of day had now bedecked in golden lustre every object in nature, inspiring joy and gladness in the hearts of all around. Now did we look for the bustle and splendour of a tournament, as in the olden time, and we were not disappointed. Irvine was all agog, as if wakened from a drowsy slumber to active and cheerful duty. Innkeepers and hostlers, grooms and waiters, were hurrying—coaches, cabs, and carts, were

in requisition on all hands—strangers poured into the town, and streamed in hundreds along the level road to Eglinton Castle. From Kilmarnock, Ayr, and the neighbouring towns, came rich merchants and nobles lolling in their carriages. The farmers from Carrick, Kyle, and Cunninghame, and the furthy landlords from villages deserted by the inhabitants, drove forward in carts, their horses decorated with flowers and bushes; while laughing Scottish girls, the muslin-sewers of Kilwinning, Dalry, and the districts adjacent, threaded along barefoot, their shoes and refreshments bundled in their napkins or plaids.

"When jostling forward on the Western road,
Rush'd on the folk, in fitful whirling stream,
So num'rous that th' approaches, long and broad,
One waving field of gowns and coat-tails seem.
The fat man puffing goes, oppress with load
Of cumbrous flesh and corpulence extreme;
The lean man bounds along, and with his toes
Smites on the fat man's heels that slow before him goes."

A sturdy band of cotters and labourers on the estate of Coilsfield, "the Castle o' Montgomery," had arrived, each attired in bonnet and plaid, in the old Scottish fashion, and these walked up to the grounds in order, headed by the gardener; and the miller, dusty as ever miller was seen, brought up the rear. As the tourney at this time was expected, the anxiety to obtain places on the ground was at its highest pitch. The lists presented a scene of dazzling splendour—the grand stand was occupied as before, and the general effect of the lovely faces and gay costumes was so much heightened, as to attract attention from almost every other object. The procession moved nearly in the same order as on the first day. The Queen of Beauty and her guard of lady archers in green velvet dresses, trimmed with ermine, now rode their palfreys. The Queen herself wore a coronet and caul of gold network, richly gilt, over the neck and breast, a crimson robe trimmed with ermine, and richly embroidered gauntlets. Miss M'Donald, lady in waiting on the Queen, wore a rich crimson and black velvet dress, trimmed with ermine, which was much praised. Lady Montgomery was attired in a black velvet dress, richly-trimmed with gold. The Countess of Mexborough wore an eastern costume, which attracted much attention, as did also a very handsome dress worn by Miss Stuart de Rothsay. Among the knights the Marquis of Waterford had the best turn out. In his retainers were Lord Ingestrie, as a Turkish doctor, in a dress of damask Turkish silk, bare heels, and yellow slippers, a cap of gray Tartan—his beard grisley, in keeping with the character. The Pope, or holy friar, an Irish gentleman—one of the best characters present—was in a dress of brown serge, and bore huge keys, cross, beads, bells, a book, and large candle, the instruments of excommunication in the Popish church. The "Pope" was at the head of Lord Waterford's procession, and was followed by a Highland chieftain, Mr. Thomas Price, in a dress of black and white, trimmed with silver. The esquires of the marquis were Lord John Beresford, Sir Charles Kent, Mr. Mark Whyte, Captain Lumley, Captain Lewis Ricardo, Mr. Maidstone, and Mr. J. W. Beresford; and the minstrels were an Irish piper and harper. Sir Charles Lamb wore a lovely dress of an ancient figure. Mr. Gilmour had a beautiful green velvet surcoat, trimmed with sable, long black boots of the old fashion, and a cap of black velvet, a gilt dagger in front, with ivory handle. To describe the dresses particularly would occupy a greater space than we are prepared for; let it suffice to say that all the fancy dresses were of the richest description, and seemed to have suffered little by the inclemency of the weather on Wednesday.

Along the whole line of the route the cheering was most enthusiastic, and Lord Eglinton came in for his full share of these plaudits, which he acknowledged in the most courteous manner.

After due preparation, it was announced that the Knight of the Gael (Lord Glenlyon) and the Knight of the Black Lion (Viscount Alford) agreed to meet in the lists. The contest was a very good one, and eventually declared in favour of the Knight of the Gael, who shivered his lance against his opponent.

The herald then announced that a tilt would take place between the Knight of the Golden Lion, (J. O. Fairlie,) and the Knight of the Griffin, (Earl Craven.) In the first tilt both lances touched, but no serious damage done. In the second tilt the Knight of the Golden Lion touched the lance of his opponent; and in the third tilt the Knight of the Griffin broke his lance near the hilt, and victory was declared in his favour. The tilting of these knights was much applauded, from the coolness and intrepidity of their proceedings.

It was then announced that the Earl of Eglinton would tilt with the Knight of the Red Rose (J. O. Lechmere.)

In the first course they missed. Ditto in the second. In the third course Lord Eglinton broke his lance in capital style, and was rewarded by the applause of the Queen of Beauty and the public.

Succeeding this tilt, the herald moved opposite the seat of the Queen of Beauty, and after repeating "O yes," three times, announced that an unknown knight had challenged the Knight of the Dolphin (Earl of Cassilis). This created considerable excitement, for it was understood that the unknown would be a German prince of fame and fortune; but the challenger did not appear, and the challenge dropped. It was then announced that the unknown knight not being ready, the Black Knight challenged the Knight of the Dragon (Waterford.) In the first, both missed; second, ditto; in the third, the Black Knight splintered his lance, and gained the palm.

In the next tilting, the Knight of the Dolphin (Earl Cassilis,) challenged the Knight of

the Griffin (Earl Craven). First course both missed; second, ditto; in the third Lord Casilis hit his opponent, and was declared the winner. No lances were broken.

The Knight of the Ram (the Hon. Captain Gage) then challenged the Knight of the Swan (Hon. F. Jerningham). Three courses were run without a single hit, and it was then officially announced that the match was undecided.

The Knight of the Red Rose (Mr. Lechmere) then entered the lists against the Knight of the Griffin (Earl Craven). Three tilts were run, without, however, the splintering of a lance, and the Griffin was declared the winner.

The last course was between the Knight of the Red Lion (J. O. Fairlie), and the Knight of the Burning Tower (Sir F. Hopkins). In the first tilt they slightly touched; in the second the lance of the Red Knight was shivered. A third bout was tried, which was a miss; and finally the palm was adjudged to J. O. Fairlie, Esq.

During the tilting, of which the above is a summary, the young noblemen and gentlemen were actively engaged in what is called running at the ring, that is, placing a ring suspended by a rope, and allowing all parties to run a tilt at it, for the purpose of removing it, when the steed is at full gallop. The Earl of Eglinton was one of the most successful competitors in this department.

As a termination, the total number of knights re-helmed themselves, and being started from the respective ends of the list, they struck at each other with their swords in passing. Only one or two cuts were given; but in the case of the Marquis of Waterford and Lord Alford, they turned back upon each other, and were plying their weapons in chivalrous style, when they were separated by Sir C. Lamb.

A splendid ball and banquet was held in the evening, and Lord Eglinton announced that the tilting would be carried on with all spirit the following day, should the weather permit. The amusements in the field were not finished till after seven, P.M.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31.

The weather throughout the entire of the day has proved most unpropitious, indeed, so very stormy, that the tilting intended by the noble lord of the tournament was given up. The rain was as heavy, and the wind blew as strong a gale as on the day of the commencement of these chivalrous sports, and the consequence was the complete interruption to all further proceedings, nothing remaining for the guests but the enjoyment of the noble earl's hospitality within the walls of his castle. The partial failure of the late attempt to revive the age of chivalry—caused solely by the bad weather—has not, however, dispirited the champions present; and we hear that other tournaments are spoken of for the ensuing year, amongst them one by the Marquis of Waterford, at Ford Castle, in Northumberland.

We cannot do better than close the account of the Eglinton Tournament, in the words of a spiritedly-written article in the *Morning Herald* of September 3d.

The attempt to revive at the present day the chivalrous pastime of "the tournament," has been derided by the cold "philosophy" of a money-getting, utilitarian age. Yet, let us ask, are the mass of the people happier because the "age of chivalry has past," and, in what was once "merry England," the sordid, heartless, sensual doctrines of utilitarianism have triumphed over sentiment, and nearly extinguished the fine impulses and generous instincts of man's nature!

Chivalry, divorced from the feudal system, of which it was the graceful accompaniment and softening influence, may be thought to be altogether out of place and out of season. What is there in our advanced state of civilization, it may be asked, which can make it desirable to re-introduce its forms and usages—the inventions of ages comparatively illiterate? We answer that, though the feudal system has vanished, the spirit that tempered its despotism—that migitated its ferocity—that, in an age of comparative darkness, restrained the arm of savage violence and led power captive in the silken chains of woman's finest influence, may not be without an object to operate upon, and a field for the exercise of its noblest powers.

If the feudal power was fierce and rude and lawless until chivalry came to subdue its passions beneath the yoke of an artificial refinement, is not the utilitarian age grovelling, mean, and sordid, and does it not require some counteracting influence—some elevating and inspiring sentiment, to redeem its character from the debasing bondage of that material "philosophy" under which the manly virtues, and all those generous energies that exalt and adorn humanity, are fast perishing from the soil of England, where they once flourished in such vigorous luxuriance!

Is not such a condition of society tending rapidly to realise the melancholy prediction of the poet GOLDSMITH, who, with the prophetic eye of genius, foresaw the national degeneracy which the utilitarian system, then only beginning to develop itself, would eventually produce:—

"A time may come when, stripped of all her charms,
The land of scholars and the nurse of arms,
Where noble stems transmit the patriot flame,
Where kings have toiled, and poets wrote, for fame,
One sink of level avarice shall lie,
And scholars, soldiers, kings, unhonoured die."

To those who have no directing power but selfishness, in costs no struggle of intellect to get rid of the generous attachment, or prejudice, or whatever it is, to one's country.

Their cosmopolitism is but the absence of manly sympathy—but the negation of heart—just as latitudinarianism in religion is not a triumph of charity, but a result of cold indifference.

How can such persons understand the feeling of the bard, when, in the fervour of a patriot's enthusiasm, he exclaims,—

"O, Caledonia! stern and wild!
Meet nurse for a poetic child;
Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,
Land of the mountain and the flood—
Land of my sires—what mortal hand
Shall e'er untie the filial band
That binds me to thy rugged strand?"

Had that bard himself, the learned, graceful, and impassioned POET OF CHIVALRY, lived to see the tournament revived on the soil of his beloved Caledonia, how would he have welcomed, with the fascinating strains of his magnificent genius, the revival of the chivalrous splendours of the "olden time." Then, perhaps, another canto would have been added to the "Lay of the Last Minstrel." Even in the feebleness of old age such an event would

"Have lighted up his faded eye
With all a poet's ecstacy."

To view the "tournament" merely in the light of a manly exercise and pastime, is it not one which deserves the encouragement of those who are admirers of recreations which strengthen, instead of enervating, the human frame, and teach the noble combination of hardihood of spirit and gentleness of character! What can be more masculine, adroit, and graceful, than the action and riding of a well-accomplished knight in the enterprise and evolutions of the tournament! As an exhibition of mere animal dexterity and prowess, it is a most interesting spectacle, but when there is added to all that the indispensable accompaniment of the presiding charm of beauty, and the virtuous influence of woman, all civilised men must admit that the interest of the spectacle is greatly enhanced.

"Whereby they roughen to the sense, and all
The winning softness of the sex is lost."

Is it steeple and hurdle chases, those brutal and barbarous pastimes of mercenary and unmitigated cruelty in which that generous animal, the horse, is inhumanly sacrificed to the cupidity of betting speculators! Scarcely do we ever hear of one of those cruel and senseless exhibitions in which one or more horses have not their backs or necks broken, and not unfrequently, the inhuman riders. This is a pastime, if anything so savage can be called so, which deteriorates both horse and man, and surely if the revival of the exercises—the manly and graceful exercises of the tournament, were to put it out of fashion among the young aristocracy of the country, who are followed in this vice by a crowd of vulgar imitators, it would confer a great benefit on society, or, at least, abate a most disgraceful nuisance.

How different to behold

"Young knights and squires—a gallant train—
Practise their chargers on the plain,
By aid of leg—of hand and rein,
Each warlike feat to show.

To pass—to wheel—the croupe to gain,
Mid high curvet, that not in vain
The sword-away might descend amain
On foeman's casque below."

All this is exercise which serves to develop all the strength and all the activity of the human frame. It was the recollection of the personal prowess of the steel-clad knights of old, which caused the great Lord Chatham to make a somewhat disparaging comparison between "the silken barons of the present day, and the iron barons of antiquity."

Lord Eglinton has had the laudable ambition of endeavouring to remove that reproach from the young aristocracy of the present day. How different is the recreation which he, by a most bountiful expenditure of wealth, has endeavoured to make fashionable, from that which destroys the health and ruins the morals of its votaries at the gambling table.

There the success of him upon whom Fortune smiles is not followed by the anguish, destitution, and despair of the vanquished. There no sordid passions take possession of the heart, and burden human nature until it puts on the malignity of the demon. There the ancient patrimony of the infatuated devotee of this miserable vice is not flung away on the cast of a die or the turn of a spotted card. How many noble castles, beauteous parks and woods, and lawns, have been passed in this way, as if by the wand of the enchanter, from the silly inheritor to some practised sharper, which in "the age of chivalry" had displayed, as Lord Eglinton's domains have lately done, the noble array of that panoplied knighthood which was the "cheap defence of nations," and all the circumstances of a splendid hospitality.

The scene of the tournament was graced by the fairest women of Scotland, and among them was the noble mother of the chivalrous host. It is not one of the least recommendations of such a scene that it cannot be considered complete without the presiding attractions of the fair sex. And, surely, in all times and countries there has been no such incentive to deeds of high emprise and honourable estimation as the virtuous influence of woman.

If the "age of chivalry" expired with a "maiden reign," the revival of one of its most manly and beautiful spectacles has been attempted, and we hope with success, in another "maiden reign."

Here we leave the tournament and its hospitalities, hoping that the golden sun which withheld its beams on the late occasion, may shine auspiciously on it at a future day.

LONDON: Printed and published by J. LIMBIRD, 143, Strand, (near Somerset House); and sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen—In PARIS, by all the Booksellers.—In FRANCFORT, CHARLES JUGEL.